

EXCLUSIVELY YOURS

STATINTL

Party Follows Horse Show

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By BETTY BEALE
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Washington society got its first touch of Christmas at the Junior League champagne party yesterday, and thought Christmas would arrive before the jumping class at the horse show last night ever ended.

This columnist is always bewildered at horse shows. The beauty of the horses jumping at the Washington International Horse Show is nearly always lost in the perplexity of following the program.

No doubt, people schooled in the world of the whinny can tell why there are only eight entries listed in a particular class when 25 or so horses take part; and why the numbers carefully noted beside each entry bear no resemblance to the number of any riders back.

Horse people probably have these answers at their fingertips, I don't. While I'm buried in the program looking for the horse that's just been announced, he finishes his jumps and the next one is called up.

One improvement noted last night over last year's show is the reduction of classes offered on any one night. Last year they were lucky to wind up an evening anywhere between midnight and 3 in the morning. But last night the long jumping class was finished by 11:30.

This was later than planned but it was still within reason. After it was over the boxholders, judges and exhibitors were invited upstairs in the Armory for a nightcap by Taylor Chewing, Jr., executive vice president of the show, and his wife.

In the presidential box front row were Mrs. Hugh D. Auchincloss, honorary chairman of the show, who was presented with a bouquet of roses by show President Charley Horsky; Mr. Auchincloss; Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and Mrs. Frederick Drake of Charlottesville, mother of Pamela Turnure. In the row behind them were Dick Ridge, Pamela, and Mr. and Mrs. Michael E. B. Moore

In the box immediately behind them were Mrs. Desmond Fitzgerald, newly appointed Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Paul Nitze, the Gordons Grays, the Tom Parrotts and Harry Covington.

ETHEL KENNEDY came, as always, to the Junior League's champagne opening of its Christmas Shop that will be open to the public at the Sheraton-Carlton until Friday, and bought a raft of things.

She purchased ski pants and sweaters from Carroll Reed's for her children to use when the whole family goes to Aspen, Colo. for a vacation after Christmas. And she bought some household things, including a charming kitchen canister set from Au Bon Gout, for Hickory Hill, which is undergoing some remodeling. Perhaps remodeling is too mild a word. The Kennedys are adding a new wing to their house.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr. was there admiring some of the items at the Frances, Inc. Boutique booth where there was a fascinating tiny, high intensity lamp sold for doing fine needlework and petitpoint. It contained a one-inch bulb with 500 watt strength!

CIA Director and Mrs. John McCone arrived in evening dress en route to dinner and Ti McCone took one look at a fur parka at the Abercrombie and Fitch booth and exclaimed, "I ought to buy that for John to wear the swimming pool!"

It seems that the McCones are having a bubble put over their pool next week so that they can be protected from the icy breezes when they swim in its heated waters throughout the winter. But the parka might come in handy getting from the house to the pool.

The McCones arrived in time for the drawing of the prizes in which three women participated—Perle Mesta, honorary chairman of the Christmas Shop; Mrs. Anthony Celebrezze, wife of the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, and Mrs. McCone. The prizes were a

a pair of gold earrings from Pampillonia won by Ned Pendleton, and a decorated sweater from Frances Boutique won by Mimi Crowell, former League president.

Hundreds attended the party and every 50th person to walk through the door received a bottle of champagne and every 20th person a spray of Revlon Intimate Perfume. Being the 200th, the President's Military Aide, Maj. Gen. Ted Clifton, received both.

Greek Ambassador Alexander Matsas bought some lead huntsmen for his 11-year-old daughter at the Woodward & Lothrop booth where an electric sniffing dog so fascinated Mrs. William Morgan

she bought one for her husband who likes to hunt.

ARMS CONTROL DIRECTOR and Mrs. William Foster poured over Gump's booth after buying a pile of linen at Leron's. And Mrs. Arthur Fowler was choosing a bag from Lester's where a unique transistor radio was on sale. It looked exactly like a bottle of Scotch but the top turned, and the sound came out the holes in the back. Several women were buying breakfast trays from Mrs. Greer's booth. The gay printed plastic tops obviated the need for a dolly.

Finnish Ambassador and Mrs. Seppala were scrutinizing every nook and corner, so were FCC Chairman and Mrs. William Henry, Commissioner and Mrs. Walter Tobriner, the Murray Michells, fresh back from five months in their Irish castle; the Struve Hensels—Isabel sporting THE fashion note of the party—an entire suit made of black broadtail, and so on through a list of well-known Washingtonians.